## FORD MOYNES on the MAIN STREET

"Cab Driver, Once More There was a time when this

pretation of the famous Mills ers, and one was Judge Mc-Brothers, four colored gentle- Millan who used the hack go-

'Round the Block" is a song town had its "upper crust" as which has become popular distinguished from those livacross the country because of ing "across the tracks". "Frithe homey and artistic inter- day" had his special custom-

men, warbling as only singers ing to and from the court from the background of Dixie house and when going to the can sing. Cab drivers years ago had many customers in Lindsay

who had a big clientele, in-

bolt upright and straight on when the cabby called for his his elevated front seat and he friend the judge, the adminiswas patronized by many of the trator of the law opened the so-called elite in Lindsay.

railway stations. 'Friday" and his pals loved to gather in the livery barn and there were two or three for Saturday or Sunday parties when crackers and cheese cluding Jim Workman, H. W. were washed down the hatch Workman, Brien Dunnigle and by hard liquor and perhaps a "Friday" Madison. No one few beers, and it was Friday's seemed to know his real first job to gather sticks of wood name. He was friendly, cour- to "keep the home fires burnteous and loquacious. He sat ing". One Monday morning

cab door and had to sit on

"Friday" had failed to remove from the vehicle following the party of the previous night. "Friday" came to an untimely death when his charred remains were found in the ruins of a cabin in the south end of the town, which he called home . . .

slabs of cold hardwood, which